prisoner Hitler was to have been, soon ceased to count, only the irrepressible von Papen somehow continuing to exercise shadowy authority, mostly on foreign missions, a German Boneless Wonder; the big industrialists who were to have manipulated their puppet figure, were themselves manipulated, sometimes out of existence; high-born associates seemed to awe Hitler little, and the availability of luxurious living to leave him unexcited. The old Field-Marshal, who, whatever else he might do, would never break the oath he had sworn to uphold the Weimar Constitution, broke it for Hitler's sake, and having broken it, soon died, bequeathing Germany to its Fiihrer, his last month, it was said, not very coherent, murmurs breaking sometimes from his aged lips which suggested he thought Briand and Stresemann still among the living, and expected, perhaps, to receive them again, hopeful of peace. Votes were taken, all voting, and none, or almost none, dissenting. The Sovereign People spoke with one voice, Hitler's; exercised their sovereignty through him, were triumphant at last in his triumph. What Rousseau had envisaged, Robespierre tried to realise, parliamentary government fumbled after, now at last had come to pass.

Sovereignty resides in the People—that is, in a street mob, in a Nation, *une et indivisible,* in a State, in a Party, in a Leader. *Ein Reich, ein Volk, ein Fuhrer*. The Sovereign People own allegiance only to themselves; their enthronement must, therefore, result in their utter subjection to an abstraction—their own corporate existence, as embodied in the State, and, finally, in a

demagogue who identifies his and the State's will. Becoming Sovereign, the People had to become slaves; and the Totalitarian State, whether in its Classless, Socialist Society or Third Reich version, is the full realisation of their slavery.[6] When in 1939 the French President, and M. Daladier, M. Bonnet and other

[6] See *Dictatorship, Its History and Theory* by Alfred Cobban. Marat, Mr. Cobban points out, was perhaps the first to see clearly tnat if tke People were sovereign, with the Paris mob as their executive agent, their action needed to be directed by a 'military tribune, a supreme dictator.' But for Charlotte